

Little Yellow Spider

[Devendra Banhart](#)

One, two, three, four
Little yellow spider, laughing at the snow
Ah, maybe that spider knows something that I don't know
'Cause I'm goddamn cold
Little white monkey, staring at the sand
Well, maybe that monkey figured out something I couldn't understand
Who knows?
Well, I came upon a dancing crab, and I stopped to watch it shake
I said, "Dance for me just one more time
Before you hibernate and you come out a crab cake"
Hey there, little snapping turtle, snapping
at a shell
Ah, there's mysteries inside, I know
But what they are I just can't tell for sure
And hey ya, little baby crow, you're looking kinda mean
I think I outta spit before you start letting off your steam
For sure
And hey there, little sexy pig, you made it with a man
And you're got a little kid with hooves instead of hands
And oh, all the animals
All the animals
And hey there, little mockingbird, they sing about you in songs
Ah, where you been? Have you broke a wing?
I haven't heard you in so long
And hey there, little albatross, swimming in the air
Ah c'mon, you know I can't fly
And I, I think we really outta play fair
And hey there, Mr. happy squid, you move so
psychadelically
You hypnotize with your magic dance all the animals in the sea
For sure
And oh, all the animals
All the animals
And hey there, Mr. morning sun, what kind of creature are you?
I can't stare, but I know you're there
Goddamn, how I wish I knew
And hey there, Mrs. lovely moon, you're lonely and you're blue
It's kinda strange, the way you change
But then again, we all do too
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>